

CLARA BARTON, HOME FROM RUSSIA, TELLS OF THE CZAR.

Great White Monarch Refused to Let Benefactor of the World's Soldiers Bow to Kiss His Hand, but Shook Hers Instead.

Miss Clara Barton, the President of the American Red Cross Society, arrived in Hoboken today on the Hamburg-American liner Pennsylvania. She had been to the international conference of the International Red Cross Association, and was full of enthusiasm about it. On the boat also were Mrs. Harriet Hubbard Ayer and her daughter, Miss Margaret Ayer, who have been finishing her musical education abroad.

"Fifty nations were represented," said Miss Barton, "by the hundred delegates to the conference. I was treated with such great kindness that I can hardly find words to express my appreciation. The czar personally decorated me with the highest order with which he can honor any one not of royal blood, a decoration which he has bestowed upon many of the crowned heads of Europe. I was entertained in the royal palaces of Russia and the Imperial railway trains were placed at my disposal."

Czar Bows to Her Honor.

B. F. Tillinghast, another Red Cross delegate, spoke up:

"When Miss Barton was presented to the czar," he said, "she bent to kiss the monarch's hand, as is the custom, but the great white czar drew back and said: 'No, not you, Miss Barton,' and shook her hand instead. Her whole tour through Russia was a triumphal journey for this world-famous woman."

"I was very much impressed," said Miss Barton, "with the czar's earnestness for universal peace and to assuage the horrors of war."

Standing on the pier this aged woman, hale and hearty, despite her long years of beneficent service, looked as



MISS CLARA BARTON.

hale and hearty as a woman half her age. She was the centre of a throng of steamer friends eager to speak to her once more before leaving.

Wore Armenian Decoration.

She wore a green dress and a green and red plaid shawl, clasped with her Armenian decoration, which she prizes very highly.

Among the passengers was Edward J. Steichen, of Paris, who has attracted much attention in the highest art circles of Europe by his new photographic wonders.

William Mullen, a fireman on the liner, died from exhaustion on the way over and was buried at sea. He was twenty-eight years old.

SIX ROB TRAIN; 1 BANDIT DEAD.

Daring Hold-Up of Fast Express by Masked Men on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy.

MOUNT CARROLL, Ill., Aug. 6.—

A daring and successful train robbery occurred at Marcus, on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railway, five miles north of Savanna, after midnight. A vestibuled Minneapolis limited of eleven coaches, Conductor Emerson in charge, was flagged at the little station and six masked men boarded the engine.

The engineer and fireman obeyed the imperative orders and the robbers at once uncoupled the engine and express car from the train and ran them a quarter of a mile up the track. They then blew up the express car with dynamite, ran the engine north a distance of a mile from the station, and the locomotive becoming dead the robbers abandoned it and escaped.

One of the highwaymen was killed, being shot about the eye and also in the leg. He met instant death while in the engine and his body was dumped to the ground by his companions as they sped away. The express messenger claims to have done the shooting. The hold-up was carried out quickly, the trainmen and passengers making no defense. Six sacks of money were secured. The amount is supposed to be \$2,000. The passengers were not molested.

There was no way of telegraphing news of the hold-up, and a dagman walked back and gave the alarm. A special train of citizens and several policemen at once proceeded to the scene, but as the train runs along the Mississippi and the country is well adapted to a successful flight, the robbers easily escaped. The work was evidently that of experts, as they went at it coolly and methodically.

The train attacked is one of the finest in the world and usually carries a large amount of money, which must have been known by the highwaymen. The dead robber was a stranger in this vicinity. He was a middle-aged man and well dressed.

Following is the official account of the robbery, sent by the general manager of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railway:

"Train No. 47 was held up last night about 11:30 at South Switch, Marcus, about ten miles north of Savanna, Ill. The switch was turned for passing track and the train flagged."

"The two head cars, consisting of a mail and express car and a composite car, were cut off and taken to the north switch, where the express car was blown open with dynamite and contents taken, after which the engine was cut off by the robbers and started north. As the robbers left the express messenger fled at them. One robber, who was found about one mile north of Marcus and his body was given over to the coroner. At least six men were concerned in the robbery. So far as is known only \$2,000 in silver was secured. The crew was hurt and none of the passengers molested. The express end of the train was badly damaged. It is thought that the dead robber was killed by his companions by mistake."

WESTMINSTER HOTEL SOLD.

Bid in for \$400,000 Under Foreclosure Proceedings.

The Westminster Hotel, one of the oldest in the city, located at Irving place and Sixteenth street, was sold today at auction by Philip A. Smyth to the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company for \$400,000.

The company filed claims against the property aggregating about \$45,000, and the sale was under foreclosure proceedings. The defendants were Elizabeth Nott Anable and others.

DEVER'S HUMOR IS TOO SUBTLE FOR THE NINTH.

His New "Bum Song" Offends One of His Former Admirers.

"Bill" Devery's theatrical entertainment for the women and children of the Ninth District had a sensational beginning this afternoon in the American Theatre.

When the crowd of 2,000 had been seated the song and dance team, Primrose and McIntyre, began a song which ran:

You're a bum and I'm a bum,
And every one's another bum;
It's a bum and she's a bum,
And Bill's a son of a gun.

That was about as far as they got. A rather poorly woman, with a haughty savor to her head, rose and shrieked. She was in the middle of the parquet. For a moment her displeasure was so great that her words were unintelligible. Finally she was heard to say:

"I'm no bum. I'm Mrs. Paddy Flynn and a respectable woman."

Written by Big Bill.

She was denouncing the vaudevillians, when she was carried out and put on the street. That song was out from the program, but only after much cogitation on the part of "Charity Commissioner" "Eddie" Schneider, who had the entertainment in charge and who had under-

stood that Devery, whose charity commissioner he is, was the anonymous author of the words and music.

Anyway, it was decided that the song possessed a sentiment too subtle for the appreciation of the Ninth District, and it was cut out. The vaudeville performance continued for three hours. There were black-face comedians, trained dogs and monkeys, cake-walkers, fancy dancers and many Irish comedians.

At 2 o'clock the audience was dismissed and another audience of 2,000 women and children filled the house. The entertainment for the next three hours was furnished by the Maecotte Opera Company, the same one which waited at Raritan Beach all day for Devery's electric Anti-Racket Glass Club, composed of striking miners, also gave a number of selections.

Four Audiences a Day.

The programme said that at 6 o'clock another audience would be treated to the vaudeville and that the opera, starting at 9 P. M., would end the evening. In that way 8,000 women and children of the Ninth District would be the guests of four audiences of the "Best Chief of Police New York ever had" (Bob).

"Chief" was not around in the afternoon, but it was announced that he would attend the evening concert.

LEAPS FROM TRAIN AT 50 MILES AN HOUR

Young Walter Griffith, Without Apparent Reason, Jumps Through Dining-Car Window and is Severely Injured.

Walter S. Griffith, cashier of the Columbia Bank, at No. 501 Fifth avenue, was shown a despatch from Muncie, Ind., by an Evening World reporter to-day announcing that his son, Willis D. Griffith, had received severe injuries by jumping from a train running at the rate of fifty miles an hour. It was the first intimation Mr. Griffith had of the affair.

According to the despatch young Willis D. Griffith entered a dining car and ordered his dinner. He was apparently in great good humor and none of the passengers noticed anything peculiar about him. Without warning he jumped through an open window while the train was running at its highest speed. The train was stopped and young Griffith was found lying beside the track. He was badly cut about the head and face, but otherwise escaped serious injury.

Walter S. Griffith, the young man's father, said to-day he could not account for his son's being at Muncie. He received a letter from him to-day dated 1,500 miles west of Muncie, where the young man is employed in a bank.

Mr. Griffith said his son had been in the West about two months and that he had received letters from him stating that his prospects for advancement were good. He is at a loss to account for his son's behavior, as he says emphatically that the young man does not drink.

"NO. 118" KILLED IN SUBWAY

Laborer Knocked from Elevator Holding Blasted Rocks.

"No. 118," a laborer in the subway at Amsterdam avenue and One Hundred and Eighty-first street, was killed today by being knocked from an elevator which was holding blasted rocks from the subway, which is about 120 feet below the surface at that place.

The contractor, L. P. McCabe, explained that he did not take the names of employees but gave them numbers, and this man's number was 118. His body was sent to the morgue.

ACCUSED OF TRYING TO BRIBE WITNESS.

Dion Arrested on Charge of Having Offered Bliedgen \$5 for Favorable Testimony in the Grand Jury Room.

Joseph Dion, a waiter living at No. 29 West Thirty-seventh street, was arrested at the door of the Grand Jury room in the Criminal Courts Building this afternoon on a charge of attempting to bribe a witness.

Barney Bliedgen, a negro, of No. 210 West Thirtieth street, had been called as a witness against Charles Thurner, charged with assault. Bliedgen was sitting in the room set apart for witnesses when Dion called him to one side.

A clerk for the Grand Jury, who was passing at the time, says he heard Dion say to Bliedgen:

"I'll give you \$5 to come and take a walk with me."

The clerk reported it to Police-man Palmer, who is on guard at the Grand Jury room, and he arrested Dion. Bliedgen later corroborated the clerk, saying that Dion had offered him \$5 to leave the building so that he could not be called as a witness against Thurner.

Dion was locked up to be sent to police court.

GYPSY IMMIGRANTS HELD.

In Camp at Ellis Island Pending an Investigation.

There's a gypsy camp on Ellis Island. The steamer Coleridge, just arrived from Buenos Ayres, brought four families of gypsies, who were taken to the immigrant station.

The combined bank roll of the four families footed up nearly ten thousand dollars. One family wanted to go to Galveston and two to California, but wanted to see the sights of New York first.

Commissioner Williams ordered them all detained until he could find time to look into the matter. They are in camp at the Ellis Island roof garden.

FIRE FIGHTERS ARE OVERCOME

Chief Binns and Six Men Hauled Out of a Basement, Clinging to Line of Hose.

COLLAPSED IN STREET

Fierce Battle with Blaze in the Tailors' Trimming Stock of Jacob Lessler at No. 38 Bond Street.

Battalion Chief Binns and six firemen, all hanging to a line of hose, and partly overcome by the dense smoke, were hauled out of the basement of the burning building at No. 38 Bond street today. Upon reaching fresh air the chief and his men collapsed and were carried to neighboring stores, where they were revived.

The fire was in the basement of the building, which is an old four-story structure, and was in the tailors' trimming stock of Jacob Lessler. With his wife and six children he occupied the rear of the store for living rooms and devoted the rest to his business.

Plumbers had been called to the place to repair a leaking pipe, and it is said that in working among the pipes to get at the pipes they caused some highly inflammable matter to ignite. The first knock of the fire was when a great cloud of smoke suddenly filled the room.

Rescued the Children.

Lessler and his wife, with the two plumbers, rescued the children. Miss Lena Horowitz, bookkeeper for Lessler, stopped to gather some of her personal belongings and was burned about the arms, but not seriously.

When Chief Binns and his men arrived smoke, which was pouring from the basement in great streams, filled the streets so that it was possible to see but a few feet. The chief took the nozzle at the end of a line of hose and ordered six men to accompany him. He plunged down into the smoke-filled basement, and his men dragging the hose after them.

They had been in the cellar possibly fifteen minutes when the men outside received the signal to pull the hose out. This signal was given by means of a small rope which the firemen dragged in with them. Immediately fifty firemen outside caught the hose and, working like sailors, drew the hose out with great effort but with much speed.

Chief the Last One Out.

Hanging to the hose were the six firemen and at the very end was the veteran Chief, all but exhausted. The men could neither see nor speak. They had been blinded by the smoke and suffocation prevented them from uttering a cry. They were carried to nearby stores, where they were revived, it being necessary to use boiling milk for most of them. Boiling milk is the fireman's antidote for suffocation.

The other firemen flooded the basement with dozens of hose lines. The fire did not spread to the rest of the building, but it is believed that the heavy smoke, which permeated everything, caused some damage to other occupants of the building.

Lessler said his stock was worth \$10,000, and Chief Binns said it had been damaged to the extent of \$3,000. The artificial flower stock of M. Kaplan, on the first floor, was estimated to be damaged \$500.

Jacob Lessler, who dealt in dress trimmings, occupied the basement where the fire broke out.

Brave Work in Saving Girl.

In going back to the living rooms the servant girl, Mary Katchonofsky, became lost in the smoke. Being unable to get out the front way she ran to the little yard in the rear of the building. There the smoke was just as dense, and she was soon overcome.

Samuel Brenner and Miss Freda Klein, employed in the tailor shop on Great Jones street, directly back of the Bond street building, saw her fall. Brenner secured a small ladder, and after traversing several sheds lowered the ladder and went into the yard. Groping his way through the smoke he found the girl and caught her by the ladder to a window, where Miss Klein halted the unconscious woman in.

From there she was sent to St. Vincent's Hospital. There she was revived.

OLD WOMAN SAVED BY HERO MAY DIE.

Mrs. Margaret Richardson, sixty years old, who was saved from being burned to death by Thomas Murphy at the fire at the residence of Mrs. C. Tohle, No. 123 Nassau street, Brooklyn, lies in Hospital. Allan McLean, thirty years old, another victim, is also at the hospital with badly burned hands and feet. He was rescued in his night clothes. The fire, which broke out at 2:30 a. m., spread to the three-story structure next door at No. 120, where the inmates all got out safely, though in a panic. The bravery of Thomas Murphy was highly praised to-day.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.

Sun rises. 6:00 Sun sets. 7:11 Moon sets. 8:27
THE TIDES.
High Water. Low Water.
Sandy Hook. 9:27 9:44 3:16 3:29
Governor's Island. 9:55 10:11 3:49 4:09
Little Gate Ferry. 11:49 12:04 5:11 5:41

PORT OF NEW YORK.

ARRIVED.
Panama. Hamburg.
Manila. London.
Valencia. Cape Hatteras.
San Marcos. Galveston.
St. Rio. New Orleans.
Sidi Tower. Sagua.
OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS.

BAILED TO-DAY.
Celtic. Liverpool. Comanche. Charleston.
Philadelphia. El Siglo. New Orleans.
Baltimore. Baltimore. Baltimore.
Oscar II. Denmark. Jefferson. Norfolk.
INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.
DUE TO-DAY.
Napaula. Berlin. Arachon. Jacksonville.
Condon. Montevideo. Neustria. Malaga.
St. Louis. H. Cronstadt. Panama. Bordeaux.
Madrid. Gibraltar. Georgia. Liverpool.

GIRL OF 15 RUNS AWAY TO GO UPON THE STAGE?

Josephine Wantia Disappears from Home, Perhaps to Be an Actress.



JOSEPHINE WANTIA.

Josephine Wantia, fifteen years old, of No. 478 Bergen street, Brooklyn, disappeared from her home Aug. 3, and is thought to have gone on the stage. She was a schoolgirl weighing 115 pounds, and had black hair and dark eyes. She wore a dark blue serge waist and skirt.

She wore three gold rings and three strings of imitation pearls about her neck and earrings to match. She had been a schoolgirl for some time, and when she emerged from the window she carried a bundle similar to those of the other girls.

On Sunday morning the girl returned to the house Sunday night with two other girls who carried bundles under their arms.

The two other girls helped Josephine to climb into the window of her room. She remained inside some time, and when she emerged from the window she carried a bundle similar to those of the other girls.

Girl friends of Josephine say that she had received an offer to go on the stage at Atlantic City, and it is believed she has gone there.

MISS GOULD'S AUTOMOBILE TWICE STUCK IN MUD.

Flooded Road at Grand Gorge Trapped Her Party—Joins Good Roads League.

(Special to The Evening World.)
BINGHAMTON, N. Y., Aug. 6.—Miss Helen M. Gould, with her chauffeur, maid and footman, became stalled yesterday in a rushing flood of mud and water at Grand Gorge while in her electric automobile on her way from Tarrytown.

Miss Gould was making an overland trip to her summer home at Roxbury. The machine was pulled from the mud by a team and the party taken to Murphy's Hotel.

Miss Gould generously rewarded her rescuers and started for Roxbury, but she only covered a short distance when the machine was again fast in the mud, this time perilously near a steep cliff.

ALMOST RIOT FOR FREE HATS

Costly Street Concern Gives Away 500 Straw Ones.

A certain enterprising and philanthropically inclined haberdashery establishment in Cortlandt street put up a sign early this morning saying: "We have had these hats too long and will sell all our straw hats at 10 cents each until 12 o'clock, when we will give away what is left."

The crowd immediately became so great that two policemen from the Church street station had to be called for to keep the street open, and as the noon hour approached they were increased to six. Soon after 12 o'clock the concern "made good" and gave away about 500 straw hats to a clamorous crowd, who blocked the street in front of their establishment.

The hats were thrown out for the crowd to scramble for until all were thus disposed of, and the signs were taken in. Although there was a great scramble for the hats no one was injured.

ARCHBISHOP MACHRAY ILL.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—The Most Rev. Robert Machray, Archbishop of Rupert's Land, is seriously ill in London. He is Prime of Canada, Chancellor of the University of Manitoba and Prelate of the Order of St. Michael and St. George.

May not be on the Menu but

Grape-Nuts will be served at your Summer Hotel if you ask.

her large collection of pictures of actors and actresses were torn up and scattered over the floor.

The neighbors say the girl returned to the house Sunday night with two other girls who carried bundles under their arms.

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NOW IS THE TIME

To buy odd pieces of Furniture to fill in the bare nooks and corners at your homes. This great 25% Off Sale will soon end. We had no idea of the magnitude of this great midsummer clearance sale when we first proposed it. It has made thousands of new friends and customers for us. You take your choice—CASH OR CREDIT.

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WEEPS IN TOMBS FOR HER INFANT.

Woman Accused of Forgery Cries All Night in Her Cell for Baby.

HUSBAND CONFESSES ALL

Wittnebel Says He Could Not Get Work, So Wrote False Checks and Made Wife Pass Them.

There is a seven-months-old baby in Brooklyn to-day crying for the comfort that only a mother can give, and crying in vain, for the mother is in the Tombs charged with attempting to utter a forgery.

In the same grim enclosure is the father of the child, charged with forgery. Prison faces both of them. The mother mourns for her baby, the father grieves because he forced his wife to partnership in what turned out to be a banking effort to swindle.

Herbert Wittnebel, of No. 128 First avenue, is the man, and he appears to be weeping as he has sowed. The wrong he did his wife in dragging her into the swindling affair is not the first she has suffered from him. The partial redress he made by giving her his name was forced from him. His wife is left for the woman, and in view of the fact that the swindling scheme proved unsuccessful it is not likely that a strong effort will be made to combat her assertion that she did not know she was participating in a criminal act.

Up to a short time ago Wittnebel was employed as cashier for the Aetna Indemnity Company, of which Col. Charles R. Lindley is President. While in the employ of the concern he extracted checks from the check book and when he left he took them with him. One of these he filled out for \$250 yesterday, and when his wife tried to cash it at the Seventh National Bank it was discovered that the signature of Col. Lindley was a forgery.

"No use trying to deny it," said Wittnebel, in Centre Street Court today, while awaiting arraignment. "I took the checks and filled out the one my wife failed to cash. I am broke, have no lawyer and don't believe I want on."

"What did I do it for? To try to get money. I haven't been able to get employment since I was fired from the Aetna Indemnity Company. I had got that nothing in the house. If I had got that \$250 it would have put me on my feet and enabled me to make a new start."

"Why didn't you try to cash the check yourself?" he was asked. "Instead of dragging your wife into the transaction?"

"I thought she could get the money easier than I," replied Wittnebel. "I knew something was wrong when she did come back with the money, but I thought it better to stay. I take all the blame and I don't care what becomes of me."

The woman cried all night for her baby in a cell at Police Headquarters, and her eyes were red and swollen when she appeared in court to-day. The child is being taken care of by her sister, who lives in Brooklyn.

WIRELESS RIVAL SUES MARCONI.

De Forest Company Demands \$1,000,000 Damages for Published Statement.

MILLIONAIRES INVOLVED

Defendants Ordered to Tell Within Twenty Days Why Judgment for Full Amount Should Not Be Awarded.

The De Forest Wireless Telegraph Company, of 100 Broadway, brought suit to-day in the Supreme Court of New York for \$1,000,000 damages against the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company, 10 Wall street, and the syndicate backing the latter, represented by E. Rollins Morse, Henry R. Shaw, Robert W. Emmons, and George W. Parker, of the firm of E. Rollins Morse & Bro.

The basis of the suit is an article which appeared in a local paper July 16, in which Mr. Morse was made to say that suit had already been begun against the De Forest Company by the Marconi Company to prevent infringements upon the patents of the latter and to establish the priority of the Marconi system in America.

The suit brought by Knabe & Butler, of No. 280 Broadway, in the absence of the De Forest Company's counsel, William Henry Bliss, attracted considerable attention in Wall street. The defendants, all men of large means and several of them millionaires, are required by the summons to make answer within twenty days why judgment for the full amount should not be awarded.

Lee De Forest, inventor of the system which bears his name, makes an affidavit as to the inventions used by the company, and the record sets forth twelve articles of complaint as to damages, &c. This is the first big suit brought between the contending new wireless telegraph companies and a bitter war in the courts is expected, to follow.

The defendants are represented by Betts, Betts, Sheffield & Betts.

DIVE PROVED FATAL.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Aug. 6.—John Stopford, thirty-four years old, who broke his back while diving at the surf, died in the Monmouth Memorial Hospital at this place to-day. Stopford was to have been married soon.

O'Neill's. The Great Furniture Sale Still Continues!

This is by far the largest and best offering of Furniture we have ever made. The goods are all of the newest designs and are the product of well-known makers. The price tickets are all marked in plain figures and a discount of